



Tsunami



👁 115 ✓ 9 ★ 10

Chapter 1 by Astrid

The water is rising, coming closer. Fast. Too fast for comfort. We can see it clearly now. The giant wall of water can devastate the area for ten miles around. We can hear the shouts and screams of people trying to save themselves. The warning came too late. Is this it?

Chapter 2 by Astrid



It's a Tsunami, coming closer. The biggest one we've ever seen. *"Get to high ground!"* People are yelling instructions, trying to get people to safety. The crowds are too panicked to care or listen to what they're saying. The water will be here soon.

Chapter 3 by Astrid



The warning systems have failed. People who can't see the water will have no idea of the disaster to come. There isn't enough time to warn them and get away yourself. What are we supposed to do? Warn people who may not even get out in time, possibly die yourself? Run, when if you had just tried to help, more would have survived? Both choices are uncertain. The water has us cornered.

Chapter 4 by Otto Helen-Golding

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Panicking, the people tried to run, but the water was too close. It's not possible to warn everyone, and people don't always listen. Some people were saving someone else.

Some people looked back, feeling sad and annoyed that they could have saved the lives of a few

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people, but it's the best that everyone could do. Everyone started to head in one direction, and pray for hope.

Chapter 5 by Eric Blair



The wind suddenly picked up and the dark grim clouds overcasting the horizon became more threatening. I stopped and turned around for a second and saw a mother struggling to handle her suitcase while running with her baby boy and my heart broke in two. "If only the sirens had gone off in time" I whispered to myself. We could've brought supplies but instead we're scurrying away like a mouse from a hungry cat. Inevitably, the cat was getting closer and closer, inching up on its prey just as night comes for day. In the blink of an eye the beautiful waterfront fishing town of Asahi turned into a hellish nightmare. Then the thought hit me. It may be too late...

Chapter 6 by Astrid



I shook the thought out of my head. *No. Don't think that. Keep moving.* I ran, pushed along by the crowds of people sprinting beside me, sprinting to shelter. The most scared make mistakes. They freeze, go underground, the worst place to be. There isn't enough time to warn them not to. It's terrible to see the people who stop to help get washed away in the first swells, their screams silenced by the water. The mass keeps moving, but the water is still coming, nipping at our heels. Tripping or falling could mean not getting back up again. I almost fell, the feet of others half trampling me. We finally crest the top of a large hill. Wait.... oh no. I can see the whole city now. You can't even tell where the bay is anymore. Only the tops of the tallest buildings can be seen. Cars don't seem to exist. I can see people on the tops of roofs, cold, wet, scared and huddled together. *Its funny how disasters can bring people together.* I thought. It was rather crushing to think about. *Why does it have to take a tragedy to make people realize what matters?*

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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